

Great H. St.
LONDON'S TRIUMPH:

PRESENTED

B. 7. 1 678

In severall Delightfull Scenes, both upon
the Water and Land: and Celebrated in Honour of
the truly Loyal, and known Deserver of Honour,

Sr. John Robinson,

Knight and Baronet,

Lord Mayor of the City of

LONDON;

At the Costs and Charges of the Worship
full Company of CLOTHWORKERS.



Printed by
Gough London
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TO YOUNG & THOMPSON

PRESENTED

In several British and Foreign
Publications, and in the
Lancet, &c. &c. &c.

St. John's Robinson

of the City of London

of the City of London

LONDON

Printed by W. & A. G. Smith
at the City of London





TO THE
WORSHIPFULL
The Company of
Clothworkers.

GENTLEMEN,

A *As you have exprest your
singular love and affecti-
on to his Lordship, First
in your great charge and
care of this dayes Triumph; and
next in parting with your Hall, (a fa-
vour unpresidented) So his Lordships
acceptation illustrates the Courtesie,
and renders a correspondent Acknow-
ledgement*

ledgement of its merit. Nor is this
dayes Honour fleeting, but derived
from Him to whom you Dedicate it,
will be perpetual to you and your Suc-
cessors. Time has produc'd VVon-
ders since I first served you, and now
Vertue and Merit shew themselves,
which heretofore lay hid and sculking
up and down, to avoyd the effects fol-
low'd the threats of Tyrants. Gen-
tlemen, be pleased to accept the tender
of this my Service, which will cherish
my Endeavours, and make me happy
in the Subscribing my self,

Your Obedient Servant,

J. T.

LONDONS.

qu. Tho. Jordan



LONDONS TRIUMPH:

PRESENTED

In severall Delightfull Scenes: and Celebrated in Honour of the truly Loyal, and known deserver of Honour,

Sir John Robinson, &c.

The Mornings Businesse.

THE Persons appointed for the Service of the day, meet about seven of the clock in the morning at *Cloth-workers Hall*.

1. The Master, Wardens, and Assistants, in Gowns faced with Foynet.
- 2ly. The Livery, in Gowns faced with Budge, and their Hoods.
- 3ly. Sixty Foynes Batchelors, in Gowns and Scarlet Hoods.
- 4ly. Fifty Budge Batchelors, in Gowns and Scarlet Hoods.
- 5ly. Fifty Gentlemen Ushers in Plush Coats, each of them a Chain of Gold about his shoulder, and a white Staff in his hand.

6ly. Thirteen other Gentlemen, for carrying Banners and Colours, Eleven of them being in Plush Coats, the other two in Buff: They also wearing Scarves about their shoulders of the Companies Colours.

7ly. The Serjeant Trumpet, and Thirty six Trumpets more, whereof sixteen are his Majesties Servants, four the Duke of *Yorks*, and four the Duke of *Albemarles*; the Serjeant Trumpet wearing not only a Scarffe of the Lord Mayors Colours, allowed by his Lordship as his Fee, but also another of the Companies Colours.

8ly. The Drum Major to his Majesty, wearing a Scarffe of the Companies Colours crosse his shoulders, four more of his Majesties Drums and a Fife attend the Service, also seven other Drums, and two Fifes more; each of them (except his Majesties Servants) are habited in Buff coloured Doublets, and black Hose, and Scarves about their waistes.

9ly. The two Marshalls for the City with like

10ly. they have six persons to attend them.

Scarves, The Foot Marshall with the like Scarffe, and his six attendants.

11ly. The Master of Defence with the like Scarffe, he has ten persons to attend him.

12ly. Forty eight Pensioners in blew Coats, and copped Caps, each of them employed in carrying Standards and Banners.

13ly. Eighty other Pensioners in blew Gowns, white Sleeves, and black Caps, each of them carrying a Javelin in the one hand, and a Target in the

the other, wherein is painted the Coat of Armes of their Benefactors.

Lastly, The said Gentlemen bearing Ensigns, Serjeant Trumpet, Drum Major, each Trumpet, Drum, and Fife, also the severall Marshalls, Masters of Defence, and their severall Attendants, have each of them the Companies Colours in their Hats.

Being thus met and Habited,

They are by the Foot-Marshall divided into seven divisions, and ranked out two by two, beginning with the inferiour part the Standard-bearers; and in the Head of them are placed two Drums, one Fife, and one Gentleman, bearing the Companies Ensign.

In the Rear of those Standard-bearers, fall in six Trumpets, two Gentlemen bearing Banners, being the Armes of deceased Benefactors; after them march the Aged Pensioners in Gowns, and in the Center of them, fall in two Drums, beating the *Switzers* March.

In the Rear of them, fall in three Drums, one Fife, and two Gentleman in Plush Coats, bearing two Banners or Ensignes; after them, fall in six Gentlemen Ushers, and in the Rear of them, fall in the Budge Batchelors.

Then in the Rear of them, fall in six other Trumpets; after them two other Gentlemen bearing two other Banners, or Ensignes; after them fall in eight Gentlemen Ushers; and after them the Foynes Batchelors.

In

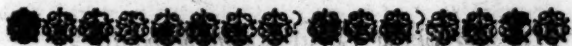
In the Rear of them, fall in the Duke of *Yorks*, and Duke of *Albemarle* eight Trumpets; after them two Gentlemen bearing two other Banners, or Ensigns; and after twelve Gentlemen-Ushers, and after them the Liberty.

In the Rear of them, fall the Drum Major, and his Majesties four Drums, and Fife; after them two other Gentlemen, the one bearing the Lord Mayors, the other the Cities Banners, and after them twelve Gentlemen-Ushers, and after them the Court of Assistants.

In the Rear of them, fall in the Serjeant Trumpet, and sixteen other of his Majesties Trumpets, and a Kettle-drum in his Majesties Livery; after them three Gentlemen bearing three Banners, the one the Kings, the other the Duke of *Yorks*, and the other the Banner of *Sr. George*, marching Triangular way, after them twelve Gentlemen Ushers, and in the Rear of them the present Master and Wardens.

In this Equipage of two by two (till taking in his Lordship and his Attendants) the whole body march toward *Guild-hall*, and from thence the accustomed way toward the *Three Crane Wharfe* in the *Vintrey*, and there enter their severall Barges; his Lordship at the stairs next *Westminster*, the Company at the *Merchant-saylors* stairs, and the Gentlemen Ushers, and Budge and Foynes Batchelors to their place of refreshment: But in his Lordships way to *Westminster*, he is entertained by a shew upon the Water, prepared by the Gentlemen belonging to the *Trinity* house.

His Lordship being landed at *Westminster*, and performing the accustomed Ceremony at each Court, and come to the Exchequer Bar, the Lord Chief Baron makes a Speech to him, which done, the Lord Maior and his whole attendants repair to their severall Barges, and hasten to *Baywards Castle*, where the Batchellors are ready set in order by the foot Marshal, as in the Morning, attend him; and both bodies united, do march up *Pauls Wharf hill*, into the Church-yard, the Gentlemen of the Artillery do also attend his Lordship as their President, & make one Division of themselves, where near *Pauls School* his Lordship is entertained by the first Scene, representing a piece of Fortification, like the Tower of *London*, with persons Flatting and Coyning of Money, others as Warders standing at the Gate; his Lordship drawing near, a person mounted and fitted like a Souldier, compleatlie, habited, entertains him in these words:



To the
LORD MAJOR

Hail! *Londons Hero! glory of this Gown!*
Thats rules, and so preserves this populous Town!
A Magistrate to whom we justly owe
Our Preservation, Peace and Plenty too.

Not rais'd by combination, fraud or luck,
 Nor by that common road of rising, Muck;
 But by great worth and merit, which in you
 Stood obvious both to Prince and Peoples view.
 So faithful a Lieutenant of the Tower,
 You're now Vicegerent of the Civil Power.
 With both at once intrusted by our King,
 Never did Prince a more indulgent thing!

Shoot. Our Guns Preclaim You welcome, since in you
 This City meets Trade, Wealth, and Power too.
 And may with Reason bless this happy hour
 When Mint and Magazine are in Your Power.

That Sword of Justice which is born before You,
 If rightly us'd, will make all men adore you.
 Not to cut off him that stea's fourteen pence,
 And fawn on him that does a great offence.
 Nor to be so possess'd with sloth or fear,
 In Your soft Furs to steep out all your Year;
 Some were so vile we could not know of late
 The Malefactor from the Magistrate.
 They and their Government forgot and hid
 All but the eminent mischiefs which they did.

You need not fear Fanaticks armes or threats,
 Do but Protect us from designs and cheats.
 We have good Laws enough, and need not make
 The Gentry for their Reputations sake,
 To be chose Members spend a thousand pounds,
 Let them keep home, and mind their Hawks and Hounds,
 Do you well excuse what Laws are made,
 That fraud and force may not become a Trade.
 Redeem the Magistracy from that scorn
 Which by their fear, and sloth, and fraud they've born;
 And

*And so You will Demonstrate to our sense
Our Interest lies in our Obedience.*

*You cannot answer good mens expectation
Unlesse You do some Great thing for this Nation.*

The Speech ended, his Lordship and his retinue move on towards Cheap-side, and at the West end thereof another Scene receives him, which represents the Manufactorie of Cloth-working, in the several degrees and qualities thereof; and under a seeming Oak a grave person sits as Master of the work, in a smiling posture, to see his servants about him diligent in their distinct callings. At some distance from this Stage is a Ram, being the Crest of the Companies Arms, and one in an Antick habit bestrides him, playing on Bag-pipes and making sport. The aforesaid grave person, who represents *Jack of Newbury*, is thus habited; On his head a high crownd Hat, somewhat narrow, but tond with a rich Jewel, on which is fixt a sprig of Feathers, a Ruff about his neck, a russet broad-cloath Coat, with sleeves somewhat backward, under which he wears a white Sattin dublet pinked, with a full copped brest. On the one side he wears girt to him a Sword, on the other a Dagger and his Purse. He wares Trunck hose, tyed above knee, of the same Cloath of his Coat, his left hand upon his Sword, and in his right hand his gloves; who upon his Lordships approach accosts him with these words :

Jack of Newburies Speech.

IN the glad Triumphs that attend this day,
 Let famous Jack of Newbury lead the way,
 As fittest for the place, since he did give
 An Essence to the Trade, and made it live;
 Kept all the Members moving, and in heat,
 And made the body solid and compleat:
 So that within his single Roofs did lie,
 Not parts of it, but the whole mystery;
 Which thrifly contriv'd through ev'ry Age,
 And Sex, did all their industry engage
 While every corner sweats, To sloth and want
 Their busie fingers no admittance grant;
 These tend the weighty Looms, and others pull
 And through all qualities do vex the Wool,
 Improve the Nations Wealth, and by Exchange
 Convey to us what's ever rich or strange
 For these his Hospitable Hearths do glow
 And the old Bounty of his Cellars flow;
 The stalled Oxen sacrifices fall
 To his Crown'd Tables, free no lesse to all;
 Who thither chance, or his own welcome brought
 To fare the more ingenuous, the lesse sought.
 His Parse was open as his honest mind,
 And car'd not onely to be sourly kind,
 But more then Acts of Charity would do
 Such as Careless did invite him to.

And

And when his Prince or Countrey call'd him forth
 His courage boldly justifi'd his worth,
 But to speak of the Trade, as now it stands,
 That like to Bullion runs through several hands,
 Which, though then as one body have been since
 Diffus'd into particulars, from whence
 Each in it self a kind of Bodies grown,
 Though feeble, scarce able to stand alone;
 Let they have their dependances, and where?
 Upon the Clothworkers, their Prop, their Fare,
 Whose hand is open, and whose Charity
 Extends it self to Liberality.
 The Sheerer, Carder, Picker, Spinner, Weaver,
 Where Bounty flows, never intend to leave her,
 The Koser, Dyer, Fuller, all comply
 In their Relations to the Company;
 That from those distinct branching Trades do drap
 Profit to th' Nation, meat in poor mans lap.
 And now my Lord from my implicate voice
 The Company doth gratifie the Choice
 Of the grave City, who would thus be sure
 And all their doubts in your known breast secure,
 Vouch'd by that Loyalty which after storms
 Hath plac'd You in Your Princes sacred Arms,
 Where may you move with the same fate, and still
 May You ne're know to hope, e're he t will,
 And as his favours shall advance you, thence
 May You derive to us the Influence.
 And still engage our wishes that we may
 Hereafter date our Annals from this day.

The

The Speech ended, two old Women, all the while his Lordship and the Aldermen pass by, sing this Song in parts, and the whole body of the Work-folk sing the Burden to the Song after every Verse.

Song.

I.

OF all the Trades that be
 Ours is no whit inferiour
 For its antiquity
 To those would be superiour.
 Chor. Then fall to your work and sing,
 Then fall to your work and sing,
 For when we have done,
 None under the Sun
 Shall be merrier then we, but the King.

II.

Though Adam a Delver was
 Yet Eve his wife did Spin,
 No doubt a bonny Lasse
 For she brought the knack on't in.
 Chor. Then fall to your work and sing,
 Then fall to your work and sing,
 For when we have done
 None under the Sun
 Shall be merrier then we, but the King.

(I I)

III.

Penelope the fair,
To spinning did incline,
Her pains she would not spare,
So her Verine it might shine.
Then fall to your work and sing,
Then fall to your work and sing,
For when we have done,
None under the Sun
Shall be merrier then we, but the King.

Chor.

I V.

But Hellen was a Trull,
And had no mind of good,
For had she been Carding of Wooll
S'had we're stirr'd the Youngsters blood.
Then fall to your work and sing,
Then fall to your work and sing,
For when we have done,
None under the Sun
Shall be merrier then we, but the King.

Chor.

V

Alcides laid by his Club,
When he had Fame been winning,
And thought it would be no rubb
In his way to fall a Spinning.
Then fall to your work and sing,
Then fall to your work and sing,
For when we have done,
None under the Sun
Shall be merrier then we, but the King.

Chor.

VI.

VI.

*Ariachne Spun a Thread
As fine as fine could be,
But being presumptuously bred
To a Spider turn'd was she.*

Chor. *Then fall to your work and sing,
Then fall to Your work and sing, &c.*

VII.

*This shows we must be humble
And not with our betters compare,
Nor yet at our labour grumble,
Lest Poverty come to our share.*

Chor. *Then fall to your work and sing,
Then fall to your work and sing,
For when we have done,
None under the Sun
Shall be merrier then we, but the King.*

His Lordship and attendants move on towards Lawrence lane end, where is placed the third Scene, representing a Ship Rigg'd and Mann'd, in the front whereof is a Sea Lion, with a Tryton on the back, playing on Musick. In the rear hereof is a person habited like an *Asian*, leading a Camel: This alludes to Traffick, and so to his Lordship as he is a Merchant trading in several parts of the World. His Lordship drawing near, the *Asian* entertains him in these words;

Buffie Report scarce met our greedy Ears
 With this daies Glory, but our easie fears
 Did swel our Sails, like an Auspicious wind
 To hasten us, least we should be behind
 Others in point of duty; and that we
 Might bear a part in the Solemnity,
 Which we may claim by merit, since we do
 For th' Merchants profit put on dangers to;
 For them the Camel kneels to bear his weight
 Proud of his burthen to enrich their freight
 With Peppers, Spices, Scuchioneale, what not
 In *Asia* or *Arabia* can be got?
 Which the more willing Traders do Convey
 Unto the Ship where the glad Seamen stay
 For them, Our Vessels cut the angry Waves,
 When they grow Mountanous, and Neptune raves,
 And if we scape the perils of the Main
 We are with fresh assaults pursu'd again,
 Those land Levyathans block up the way
 Upon Our Ships and goods to make a prey,
 Which with our best of Courage we defend
 To save the Merchant, whose gain is the end
 Of all our Travails; Therefore we should be
 Held in esteem for our fidelity,
 From *India*, *Turky*, the whol Universe
 Your Wares are brought (Sir) where you hold comerce;
 Nor do you only Trade in forraign parts
 But here you Traffick for the People Hearts,
 Which are not sleightly purchas'd, but they strike
 A Bargain where discretion bids them like:
 So that your choice has given the City life
 And now you are (Sir) become Man and Wife,
 You are both one, And may that both in one
 Flourish like th' Plants the Sun doth smile upon;
 May Trade encrease, all things propitious be,
 And this year prove a year of Jubile

The Speech ended, his Lordship and his attendants retire into the Guild hall to Dinner, and the Company to the places of their refreshment, and after Dinner are again by the Poore Marshal set in order as in the Morning, only the Pensioners instead of Javelins and Targets carry Torches for lighteing his Lordship and Aldermen, and the Companies in their return from Pauls; and both Bodies being once more joynd together after dinner march up St. Lawrence lane towards Pauls, but at the West end of Cheapside his Lordship is entertained by a person, personating a Civillian in the Pageant representing Pauls, in these words

Spoken at the Representation of St. Pauls Church.

To the Lord MAYOR.

My Lord.

THis Church we justly in your Triumph shew,

Since none can see it without shame, but you,

These sacred walls did long neglected stand,

Too great to be repair'd by the whole Land.

The wondrous vastness of so large a Pile

Even in its ruins did excuse our Ile.

This work your glorious Uncle undertook,

Which Kings despaire'd, and Nations had forsook,

That which affrighted others, made it fit

For his brave mind, the Answer were so great.

Nor did he raise a Fabrick wholly new,

But shar'd his glory with the Ancients too.

To adorn the old was humble Piety,

A pattern how our Church it self should be:

Which

VWhich though *reformed*, yet still should be the same,
And fairer grow, but on the *Antient* frame.

This he had finish'd, had not the whole age
Oppos'd his high attempt with warlike rage.
So large, and so magnificent a soul
Nought but what ruin'd Kingdoms could controul.

Yet this design still for our *Messiah* stays,
Left to a peacefull Reign, and happy dayes:
His mighty Father did incourage it,
But for one age the labour was too great.
David the Temple in his mind begun,
But yet the building rose not til his Son.

And well we may expect our *Charles* will end,
The bounty which those *Martyrs* did intend:
He who religion hath repair'd before,
VVith ease may one Apostolic Church restore.

Another upon the same to the Lord Mayor.

WHen Victory had purchas'd Peace, and gave
To War and Rain an Oblivious grave,
King *Ethelbert* to manifest his zeal

And thanks to God, Love to the Commonweale,
Did in commemoration of that *All*
Dedicate the first Fabrick to *St. Paul*;
So that these Attributes became his due
The Builder, Doner and Godfather too.

Then 'twas enlarg'd, made a more beautilous thing,
The Indulgence of a *Bishop* and a *King*,
But fire the roof of it (being wood) did burn,
And its fair structure into Ashes turn,
VVhich afterwards *Mauritius* did repair,
And built the Church and Hous how they are,
As she hath oft by casualties of fire
Been purify'd, so did her hopes aspire,

And

And every age successively did raise
 Some pious Men to lengthen out her dayes,
 King James intended, but blest Charles did do
 (To deck her fame) what time could lead him to.
 Here Lauds approved Piety was shown
 VVho towards her Aspire laid the first stone!
 But Wars the In-let to all Cruelties,
 Her Beauty and her happiness dispile:
 Is made a prey to their unwruly pride;
 Her Bosome rent her, Orasions deni'd,
 VVhile the vile Oaths of wicked men do make
 Her Ceiling black, and her whole rooffe to shake.
 One part of her a stable's made; which grieves
 The honest Man, t'other a den of Thieves,
 That though her hopes were great, her faith the same,
 She fear'd her whole Pile would become one flame.
 But Heavens that do's command inferiour fate
 Has quit her fears with King and Magistrate.
 My Lord free's naked, very much expos'd
 To Air and cold, oh let her wounds be clos'd!
 Be high (Sir) in your things, let her see
 You have been read in Acts of Piety.
 And that you do not derogate in blood,
 From him the Church hath cannonized good;
 For tis an Ornament befits a Prince
 To be endu'd with free Magnificence.

*To be spoke by the Genius loci, and intended to be
 spoken to the KING.*

Keepe farther off, (best Prince) I know not yet
 How my crudd Arches may your Beams admit,
 Devotion seises me; I fain would bow,
 But dare not venture, least I bow too low:
 Excuse, or Pardon't then, least this new heat
 Of Duty, shake me more, then Zeal has yet.

Time

Time was, when that bleſſ'd Saint, whoſe name I bear,
 Had a Cathedral, though no where but here :
 Time was, my tow'ring Height, and loftier ſpire,
 Mated the Stars; til a Prophetique fire
 Eaſ'd me of ſo much weight, as if it ſear'd
 A Time would come when it might well be ſpar'd ;
 And I have had it too : I'm ev'n become
 Party per Pale, Walls, and deſtruction ;
 My rooſe, half Patcht, half one ; As if a Prayer
 Could not aſcend without a freer Ayre ;
 My Altars trampled on, my ſtals, are turn'd
 To Faggot ſticks, my holy veſtments, burn'd ;
 My Pavement, dirt and traſh ; nor wonder ; when
 You hear, I'd more to do with Horſe, then Men ;
 Oh clenſe it (Royal Sir) 'tis ne'r the near
 The night is paſt, if yet no day appears ;
 Spare me one raye : At leaſt, be this your care,
 I am the ſame I was, though not ſo fair :
 As then the Hebrews, when they take a ſlave,
 Alter'd her habit, par'd her Nails, and ſhav'd,
 And then make uſe of her — Do the ſame here ;
 'Twill ſerve again, and be as bright as er'e :
 Oh ! Let it not be ſaid unto my Stones,
 How vile of late, or how Diana's once ;
 Your ſkirt will cover both — ſuffer not then
 This ſacred Pile, that ſtood ſuch Beaſts, and Men,
 Weather'd ſo many Centuries, and known
 Their Aſhes, now at laſt confeſs her own.

See! The God nods: May he be ever pleas'd,
 All will be well enough, her plaints be eaſ'd :
 Great is her Faith; ſhe's built upon't: But give
 The word (and the work's done) Theſe ſtones ſhall live:
 They ſhall ſurvive their ruins, ſtrip their dirt,
 And Paul's, be Paul's, be you but *Biſhop's*.

To the King.

Disdain not (best of Monarchs) our low *Mirth*,
 Which, though but *mean*, derives from you its *birth*.
 Like this glad day years from your *Reign* shall flow,
 Who gives us Government, and pleasure too
 We tremble when with sports we near you come,
 These trifles merit not so high a *doom*
 It is acknowledged we have nothing here
 Worthy to *entertain* your Eye, and ear,
 But that which you have hither brought, and we
Show not so great a *Triumph*, as we see.
 This day our *City* meeting in one voice,
 Boasts of her own election, as your *choyce*.
 What *acclamations* should we bring to you,
 When so much joy is to your image due!
 Nor we, nor you, but Heaven this *choyce* design'd
 In whom the *King* is with the people joyn'd.
 He to that Martyr'd *Bishop* was ally'd,
 Whom zeal condemn'd, yet for the *Church* he dy'd.
 And for his guiltlesse death *reward* do's find,
 Since *Church* and *City* in his blood are joyn'd
London is now your Chamber, and your fort,
 And you are here but in a larger Court.
 How prosperous still that strife of love will be,
 Whil'st we would *serve*, and you would *make us free*.
 Whil'st we employ our *Magazines* for you,
 And you to us have *yours* committed too!
 Whil'st one do's rule the *City* and the *Town*,
 Plac't in your seat of *Justice*, and of *Power*,
 And *Peers* can in no shape so well appear,
 As when it with the *Gown* doth *Arms* wear.

There is another Pageant which represents a Char-
 riot seemingly drawn by two Griffins, being the sup-
 porters

porters of the Companies Arms : In the back of this
 Charriot sits four figures representing Patience, Pru-
 dence, Fortitude, Temperance. The stat adorned
 with Bryers alluding to the Magistrates care. In the
 top of body thereof sits *Vigilance*, on her head a hel-
 mit, whereon is figured a Cock, her Garment silk beset
 with Eyes.

His Lordship and the whole body march towards
Pauls Church, and all the Pageants hasten toward
 Clothworkers Hall and are placed near together : So
 that the four speakers may hear each other. The Com-
 pany Trumpet, Drum and Pentloners making a Gallery
 or Guard, his Lordship riseth up between them, but
 being come to the center of the Pageants, is entertain-
 ed by the four speakers in these words.

Fifth Speech.

(Lordship home

Jack of Newb. **T**O close the day, and bring your
 We in our several qualities are come,
 And thus are plac'd, where we may hint to you
 The meaning of each seen, as Emblems due
 To every Magistrate; In this where I
 Do personate brave *Jack of Newbury*,
 The faculties of an Heroick mind
 Are aptly shown, where Bounety hath combin'd
 With Hospitality, which should extend
 More to the poor, then welcoming a friend,
 Here's Loyalty and liberallity
 And the true Emblem of pure Charity
 These in a Magistrate do shine more bright
 Then Diamonds or stars that guild the Night
Souldier. The Tower although a Forteress of defence
 May fitly be without corrupting th' sense
 Appli'd to Fortitude, a vertue which
 Should th' Bosom of each Magistrate enrich;
 Prudence and Heaven beloved Temperance
 Patience and never weary'd Vigilance

These

These are the virtues raise a Man a name,
Whose blest acquaintance brings Eternal fame.

Asian. Ours is the Marking part, which through interest
Of Trade, doth give to Navigation heat.

A knowledge that no Magistrate should miss,
Nor of the other sciences to this,

Arithmetick, Fortification,
And bold Astronomy to build upon.

Church. Religion Heavens dear Darling should be full
Plac'd in the Heart and by it serve your nurse.

Tis she will make man glorious, only she
For whom he ought to live, or not to be.

This to a Magistrate is Angels food,
Which wanting his best Vyands can't be good.

Jack. What ever we present, in you are met
Should. Like several Jewels in one Cabinet,

Asian. Though their unequal values jar in rate,
Church. Yet they comply in the full estimate.

Jack. And now the Company (Sir) bid you good night,
Scandalous. Withing you all the freedom of delight.

Asian. The year can bring you, hoping you approve
Church. This early tender of their hearty love.

Which ended, the Silkworks and Pageants are laid
up, and the Company repair to their severall homes.

And so the Artists and Artificers employ'd under
them (deserving ample commendation for their care

and pains in effecting this dainty Frytumphe) that rather
for that their time was much shorter, the Number of

pageants and quality not inferior to former years, and
being sufficiently rewarded by an extraordinary Gratitude

crave your pardon of errors committed by them, and
bids you good night.

Prudence and never wearyd Vigilance
Should in Bottom of each Magistrate inrich

Appl'd to Fortitude a vertue which
Should in Bottom of each Magistrate inrich

Prudence and never wearyd Vigilance
Should in Bottom of each Magistrate inrich

Prudence and never wearyd Vigilance
Should in Bottom of each Magistrate inrich

